

Sweet Little Sister by CaptainJockfromTouchwood, DoctorpooandtheTURDIS

Series: Go, Go, Godzilla: After Dark [4]

Category: Godzilla - All Media Types, Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: F/M

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Mike Wheeler, San (Ghidorah)

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler, Mike Wheeler/
San (Ghidorah)

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-06-08

Updated: 2021-06-08

Packaged: 2022-03-31 14:38:24

Rating: Explicit

Warnings: Underage

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,091

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Ever since his breakup with El, Mike Wheeler's been lost, confused about where to go now.

Lucky for him, the guide he so desperately needs appears in the form of a version of El who is far more innocent and almost childlike than the El he knew.

And, perhaps, he may find the happiness he seeks again.

Sweet Little Sister

Author's Note:

Another smashing fic written by LordBKS302.

Mike sat in his room, in a melancholic mood. Ichi and Ni were called away, there was a monster problem, and Godzilla was oddly enough sick with something, so they were the next strongest kaiju.

As it usually did when he was left alone with his thoughts, his mind drifted to El, wondering how she was doing, if Jane was being a good girlfriend for her. He had been surprised of course, along with everyone else, but as long as El was happy, that was all that mattered to him.

He liked to think he had gotten completely over El, and he was partially right, but there was always a part of him that would yearn for her, she was his first love after all, they had shared so many special moments together.

There were times though, that when he started feeling sorry for himself, San popped up in his head, as if to ward away the bad feelings. He never said it aloud, and never planned on saying it, but out of the Ghidorah triplets, he liked San the most.

“Mikey?” Speak of the devil, there was San standing in his bedroom doorway, looking at him in worry. It was like she knew whenever he got in a bad mood, and would come over to cheer him up. Just seeing her was enough to elicit a smile from him.

“Hey San, come on over here.” He said, patting a spot next to him on his bed. With a cute little smile, she bounded over to him excitedly, plopping down beside him. Considering how hot it was this summer, she was wearing only a tank top and shorts, with her hair pulled back into a ponytail.

He noticed her squirming around, almost as if she was uncomfortable, and frowned worriedly. He wondered what was up with her, and decided to ask her what was wrong, the answer shocking him greatly.

“I have a...funny tickle down there.” She said, pointing to her pussy, and Mike felt an erection beginning to form. San was very attractive after all, being the same age as him, and was technically a version of El. He hesitated, but ultimately fell to the urges of his lower brain.

“Okay, I can help with that.” Mike said, guiding San to stand up with him. Turning her so she was facing the bed, his hands drifted to cup her ass cheeks, eliciting a gasp of surprise from her.

Gulping slightly, his hand reached around her, dipping into her shorts and underwear, fingertips ghosting over her pussy lips, surprised at how wet she was already. That she had come into his room, obviously this aroused, turned him on even more.

San moaned, shoving his hand further in so he could get the itch. Mike starts kissing the back of her neck, humping and grinding against her ass. She wiggled, trying to feel his cock between her ass cheeks, breathing heavily. She hadn’t ever felt these things before, but it was so good, and she was experiencing them with her brother Mikey.

He needed more, so pulling both their bottoms down, he slid his cock between her thighs, slathering his dick in her juices. San gasped, feeling it brush between her thighs, past her pussy.

“Do you like that, San?” Mike whispered into her ear, now stimulating her clit, loving the sounds of her moaning in pleasure, all because of him.

“Mhmmm... yes... touch me more, Mike.” San quietly moaned, leaning forward to grab onto the bed for support, her legs starting to feel like jelly at this point.

Mike pulled back slightly, only to slide his lubricated dick into her soaking wet pussy, groaning from how amazing it felt to be inside her. His other hand reached around to pinch one of her nipples.

“Mmm... I love you, Mikey.” San moaned, feeling so full, a heat traveling through her body. She felt so good, and she knew Mikey was feeling good too, this was the best!

“Uhn! I love you too, San!” Mike groaned out, feeling her vaginal wall clamp down on his dick, meaning that San was cumming, because of him. Instead of climaxing inside her, he pulled out, showering her back and ass in his cum, watching as she fell onto the bed from exhaustion.

Minutes later, they both laid in bed completely naked, Mike spooning San. They had needed a bit of a break, but he could feel himself

growing hard again, his dick in between her ass cheeks. With his arm wrapped around San, he slowly started playing with her still wet pussy, hearing her moan weakly.

“Do you want more?” He asked her, beginning to grind against her from behind. If she wanted him to stop though, he would in a heartbeat. San was too important to him, he didn’t want to risk losing her because of his libido.

“Yes...” San whimpered, feeling her body heat up again, before Mike rolled her onto her back, hovering over her body, lining up his dick at her entrance. He pushed in, causing the both of them to moan in pleasure, unable to keep their voices down.

As Mike picked up speed, starting to get into a rhythm, he stared into San’s beautiful golden eyes, looking up at him with such love and adoration, he couldn’t stop himself from leaning down, kissing her passionately. Their eyes closed, this felt better than before, sweat covering both their bodies.

Moaning loudly into each other’s mouths, they came nearly at the same time, and Mike could finally admit to himself that he was finally over El. San may have technically been another version of her, but now she was her own person, someone who made Mike happy, someone he wanted to spend his time with, whether they were playing games or watching TV. Mike truly loved San, from the bottom of his heart.

They fell asleep, content and happy with the events that had transpired. When San woke up, she noticed that she was alone, Mikey was nowhere to be seen. Feeling a little sad about being alone, she got dressed and made her way to the kitchen, finding to her pleasant

surprise Mikey was already there, walking towards her with a plate of chocolate chip pancakes.

“Breakfast?” Mike asked happily, smiling lovingly at her, and she eagerly nodded, they were her favorite after all! Sitting at the table with Mikey, San couldn’t remember ever feeling this happy before.

She had the best brother ever, she really loved him a lot.